

Cohrii

Apr 10 2009, 02:57 PM

OOC: I have added Coral and B. to the Characters page.

IC: Kat stopped the ODV, and she, Greybeard, and Helmie began applying G-16 to the cave walls while Tail kept an eye out for dinos from the turret.

"I hope we aren't using too much," said Kat. "Things would get bad pretty fast if we used too much one place and not enough somewhere else."

"The most important thing is to get an even coat," said Helmie.

"How would you know that?" inquired Greybeard. "She be the most scientific one here."

Helmie shrugged apologetically. "I used to be a house painter, that's all."

Cohrii

Apr 11 2009, 08:41 PM

OOC: You forgot Orcrist and Glamdring! How dare you! 🤪

On a slightly related note, Hotwire's Fire Hammer was named *Cosmonaut Alexei Leonov*.

Funny, I figured Sauro would be the one doing the roaring, him being part dragon and all. 🤪

What about it?

Schnell is German for 'fast,' and *ueber* is what most would spell as 'uber.' I spell it with an e because the u is supposed to have an umlaut (the two dots) over it, and the umlaut is just the equivalent of an e following the vowel. And ueber is German for 'super.'

IC: "Still," continued Alpha, "there's no reason to be so embarrassed. After all, you aren't in middle school--" Aravis and Sauro glared daggers at him. "...anymore." he finished weakly. "Boy, if looks could kill..."

"So anyway Sauro," said Hotwire, changing the subject as he scooped out another glob of G-16, "what did you name your sword?"

Tail, Greybeard, Kat, and Helmie worked their way down the tunnel, moving the ODV for every hundred feet or so of the walls they covered with G-16. Helmie grabbed another handful and mashed it against a slightly protruding rock on the wall. To his surprise, the rock depressed. To his even greater surprise, there was a loud grinding and a section of the wall slid away, revealing another tunnel. "Hey guys," he said, "I think you'd all want to see this."

OOC: Please, no one do anything with this extra tunnel. I have a specific plan in mind. Also, as it happens, this is the squad in which all members involved have characters in other squads. So if at all possible, the squad itself could be left alone too...

Cohrii

Apr 12 2009, 05:28 PM

IC: Tail stayed outside the tunnel to stand guard while Helmie, Greybeard, and Kat explored it with flashlights. "Holler if you run into something nasty," he told the three of them before they disappeared inside. As they discovered, the walls of the hidden tunnel were oddly smooth.

"No drone dug this, that be certain. Too precise," said Greybeard. They turned that over in their minds, but were given even more to think about when they rounded a corner and their flashlight beams revealed a perfectly straight, clean, tiled corridor, ending a few hundred feet down in a metal door. The three of them advanced cautiously toward the door.

"There's no handle," said Helmie when they reached the end of the corridor. "How do we get in?" They looked around, and Kat noticed a panel on the wall.

"This looks like a handprint scanner," she said. "I wonder if it unlocks the door."

"If ye don't try, ye'll never know, said Greybeard. Kat gave a slight nod.

"Here goes nothing," she said, and pressed her hand to the panel. Her jaw dropped when it blinked green, the door slid open, and lights flickered to life in the room beyond the doorway.

Cohrii

Apr 13 2009, 07:44 PM

OOC: But he was with Hotwire's squad several posts back. 🤔

Oh, and Antrakha, it couldn't have been Dr. Rex himself torturing Spino, since Dr. Rex is currently a mutant T-Rex, not a minifig.

IC: "I *knew* it!" cried Greybeard, drawing his cutlass. "Ye've led us into a trap, ye ShadowTech scum! Well, I for one don't plan on going quiet-like!"

"Cool it," snapped Kat. "If this were a trap, do you think I really would have left Tail outside with the door open?"

"Aye, mayhap to make us confident of our safety!" He brandished the cutlass menacingly.

Kat rolled her eyes. "I don't have time for this," she said, turning back towards the S.T.A.R.E. and tapping in a password. Somehow, she knew she would find something important on the supercomputer, but she didn't know what. Once inside, she scrolled through hundreds of files until one caught her eye, and she selected it. She began quickly scanning the file, and as she neared the end, her eyes began to widen. When she reached the bottom, she stepped back, shocked.

"What is it?" inquired Helmie.

"It's...a list." said Kat. "A list of every single person ever employed by or involved with ShadowTech, whether they're dead, alive, expelled, or unaccounted for." She paused for another breath. "I'm not anywhere on that list *at all*."

Cohrii

Apr 14 2009, 04:19 PM

OOC: Let me guess...it looked like Spy clops, only it was shinier and had four legs? 🦎
I shall say no more, for the mutant lizard is looking hungry and starting to sniff my hands.

IC: Greybeard, Kat, and Helmie exited the ShadowTech Database Core, and were nearing the main tunnel when they heard a vehicle pulling up outside. Tail snorted, and they emerged from the hidden tunnel just as a pair of dark blue-suited minifigs hop out of a low-slung truck equipped with large rock-cutting saws. The truck had a large green "A" emblazoned on the side.

"I'm gonna have to ask you folks to leave now," said the first Agent as he sauntered over. "The Goo Caves are our jurisdiction."

"I'm gonna have to ask you just how the Goo Caverns are your jurisdiction when Dino Attack arrived first and secured the area before you even knew there was anything important here," shot back Tail.

"Well, for one thing, only one of you is a DA agent. And you have two civilians with you in a restricted area."

Helmie interrupted. "Kat isn't a civilian, since she's technically still a ShadowTech operative."

"ShadowTech? Never heard of 'em. We'll have to question her about it," the Agent replied. "You, though, will have to leave immediately."

"Hang on," said Greybeard. "Have either of you parchment and ink, perchance?" The other Agent went back to the saw truck and returned in a few minutes with a pen and a sheet of paper. Greybeard scribbled a few sentences, and handed it to Helmie, who read it, grinned, and signed his name. Greybeard took it back and brandished it at the Agents. "Thar!" he proclaimed. "Now ye can't take him away, can ye, ye bloody upstarts?"

The paper read, 'I hereby swear my services to the Dino Attack team as an agent. I will give my every effort to aid the cause and protect humanity. Signed,' (and here the handwriting changed from Greybeard's to Helmie's,) 'Bart Helmutson.'

Cohrii

Apr 14 2009, 08:47 PM

OOO: Great! I am much less confused now.

IC: The Agent was still unimpressed. "You'll still have to leave. Like I said, this is our jurisdiction."

"May I at this point mention," said Kat, "that *we* happen to be the ones who have tech *specifically designed* for hunting the mutant dinosaurs?"

The Agent squinted. "Give me one good reason I should let you stay."

"I *just did!*"

"Uh...okay, then give me another one."

Kat sighed and was about to speak when a lone mutant lizard burst into the cave. It looked to be little more than a month old, at a height of only four feet. The Agents frantically grabbed their handguns and fired on the creature. One of them hit it in the leg, which knocked it down. The Agent turned and said "See? We've got everything under con --"

-- As he was speaking, the lizard was pushing itself up off the cave floor, hobbling silently at the Agent, and raising its claws for a lethal swipe --

"Look out!" yelled Kat. The Agent turned and, panicked, dropped to the ground to evade, just as the beam from Tail's cosmotronic ray sizzled over his head and struck the lizard, which fell to the ground, dead this time.

"Reason number two," said Tail. "You guys are only good at fighting impotent, orange-haired maniacs."

OOO: Sorry if I'm getting a bit carried away with this mockery of the Agents. It's just...has anyone here read any of Terry Pratchett's *Discworld* books? Because I'm seeing lots of parallels between the Ankh-Morpork City Day Watch and the Agents in the context of this RPG.

TakunuvaC01

Apr 15 2009, 04:58 PM

OOO: Cohrii, now I know why I recognize your writing style 🤔

I love the Discworld books- they're probably my favorite series for some time.

IC: Reptile sneaked forward and aimed his spygun. He fired it, and there was a mechanical click as the silent device launched a tracking bug to the back of a guard that was emblazoned with a 'personal' guard symbol of Dr. Wolf. He jumped back into hiding and opened his laptop. The guard entered a chamber, and Reptile saw the guard salute someone out of vision, as he was watching a prisoner- Spino. He listened to a description by a doctor forced to work for him. Connection to Wolf? Reptile frowned. From what he heard, attacking now would be... problematic.

And then the guard exited, and then saluted two other figures- Dr. Wolf... and Dr. Inferno. Reptile breathed a sigh of relief, and then swore. He deactivated the device and sent a message to Rex, Specs, Ogel, and Magma (as the only AT agent he knew)

TO CONCERNED PARTIES:

AGENT REPTILE REPORTING. DR. INFERNO FOUND OPERATING IN GOO CAVERNS WITH ASSISTANCE OF FORMER ALLIES OF DR. REX. REQUESTING PERMISSION TO TAKE ACTION AND REINFORCEMENTS FROM OGEL AND/OR DINO ATTACK AND/OR ALPHA TEAM.

Magma was on his way to the armory when his communicator beeped. He pulled it out and read the text message sent by Reptile. Instantly he sent it to Zed, his commander as Chief of Special Agents and Dash Justice as the commander of Alpha Team field agents.

Then he hesitated. The report that the Agents were holding one of their own captive were unconfirmed, but this was. Should he notify them or not?

Cohrii

Apr 17 2009, 04:38 PM

OOC: Speaking of which, Doctor Inferno has "Lord Snapcase" written all over him. 😊

Indeed I do see.

IC: "All right, fine. *He* can stay," grumbled the Agent as he gestured towards Helmie, "but *she's* coming with us for further questioning." He pointed at Kat.

"Is she, now?" said Tail darkly, snapping off the safety catch on his sidearm.

"Guys, stop," said Kat. "We're all on the same side here. If they want to be stubborn and thickheaded, that's their business, but they aren't our enemies. I'll go quietly, and don't try anything crazy. Just continue reinforcing the Caverns."

The Agent nodded. "Glad one of you is talking sense. Come one, then," he said. But Kat stood her ground.

"Cuff me," she said.

" 'scuse me?" stammered the Agent.

Kat sighed. "You heard me. If you're taking me into custody, you may as well do it *correctly*."

"But -- er, well, ah, that is, are you...um...sure about that?"

Kat stared at him in a manner he found very unnerving. "I have designed restraints that make your little handcuffs look like a loop of string," she said. Then her demeanor brightened and she held out her arms. The Agent nervously snapped the handcuffs onto her wrists.

"There," she said in a mockingly cheerful voice as she preceded him to the Agents truck. "Isn't it amazing what the illusion of competence can do for your image?"

Cohrii

Apr 17 2009, 08:49 PM

IC: Tail, Greybeard, and Helmie (or Agent Helm, to be more official) drove down the tunnels in the ODV.

"The...the gizmo be pickin up something," said Greybeard, pointing at the forward sensors. Helmie leaned towards it.

"There's a cave up ahead, but the opening's really small," he said. "We'd better get through and reinforce it." He activated the drill and plowed forward into the rock. It gave way with surprising ease.

"Let's get started!" said Helmie, climbing down to the cave floor. Tail began unloading the G-16, and Greybeard moved to help him, but stopped in midstride.

"I think I hear something," he said. Helmie and Tail stopped, and soon they heard it too: a screeching like that of mutant lizards, but higher in pitch. Tail loaded the G-16 back onto the ODV and readied his weapons. Greybeard drew his cutlass and Helmie drew the Sonic Screamer slung on his back. What they saw next, however, was not what they expected. Agent Zyra tore around the bend with another DAA.

"Get on board!" Zyra yelled, pointing at the ODV. Tail, Helmie, and Greybeard leapt aboard, followed by Zyra and the other DAA. Then the lizards swarmed into view. They were all very small, no more than eighteen inches at the shoulder, but they were innumerable. Helmie wasted no time in starting the engine and roaring off the way they had come.

"So what's new?" asked Helmie.

"I ran into him," said Zyra, gesturing to the other agent (who was standing and gripping the back of Greybeard's seat for balance, there being only four seats in the whole vehicle), "and we found another egg cave.

"Wait, what do you mean, another one?" interjected the agent. "There was more than one?"

"Aye, verily," said Greybeard. "I blew the other to kingdom come."

"We need to get that information out to other squads," said Helmie. He turned to Zyra's new acquaintace "Speaking of, who exactly are you?"

"Name's Zorikk. I got separated from my squad. I don't even know if they're still alive."

Captain Osprey of the Agents Security & Defense Force frowned as he reread the transcript of the new prisoner's interrogation. The Agent who questioned her had assured Osprey that she had been under the influence of a truth serum, and yet some of the answers still made no sense.

AGENT: Your name?

PRISONER: Kat.

AGENT: Full name, please

(Silence)

PRISONER: I'm not sure. (Silence. Prisoner continued quietly as if talking to herself.) Katherine, Katrina... no, no! That's not right.

AGENT: What about your last name?

PRISONER: Sh... Shuttle? No, Sha... Shardonday? Schmidt? Shatter, Shattler, something like that.

AGENT: (Sighed.) Your occupation?

PRISONER: Security systems engineer for ShadowTech.

AGENT: What is ShadowTech?

PRISONER: A defunct organization, formed aver a decade ago, supposedly for the good of minifigkind. Purposes were to advance technology and science.

AGENT: And the reason for its failure?

PRISONER: It was corrupt. During the beginnings of the dino attack a corrupt agent named Cane took control. He nearly succeeded in bringing down the Dino Attack team.

AGENT: And you helped in this?

PRISONER: No. I was accused of DA sympathies and thrown out. However, I was never formally discharged and so am technically still part of the organization.

AGENT: You were with the Dino Attack Team when you were taken into custody. Why were you not a member yourself, if you were aiding them?

PRISONER: I don't know.

The transcript ended there. Osprey turned towards his computer. "Looks like I have some research to do," he said. "First to find out more about this 'ShadowTech...' "

Cohrii

Apr 19 2009, 08:13 PM

OOO: So I guess that makes Helmie a probationary agent as well?

IC: Hotwire's jaw dropped as he watched the massive dragon swoop down from above and land. *Something that big should not be able to fly!* he thought, amazed. His amazement grew even further when he saw that there was a rider on the dragon's back. When the dragon *spoke*, he just about fainted. Aravis sensed his astonishment.

I thought you knew they were sentient, she thought.

Just knowing and then seeing for yourself are two totally different things, he thought back.

Helmie risked a look back, and nearly jumped out of his skin to see not just the lizard hatchlings, but multiple T-Rexes and raptors.

"This is crazy," he exclaimed. "Rexes are loners, not pack hunters!"

"That be no hunting pack," Greybeard said nervously. "That be an army!"

"Army or not, it's not like they're invincible," said Tail, powering up the cannons.

Cohrii

Apr 20 2009, 01:25 PM

OOO: ~~And of course everyone knows that the idea of giant mutated dinosaurs attacking a city is so unquestionably realistic that it could be happening right now, for all we know.~~ 😊

EDIT: PeaSam beat me to it.

IC: The cannons, though, had little effect on the dinosaurs. No matter how quickly Tail gunned them down, the rest continued to follow.

"Maybe we should just try to outrun them," he shouted from the turret. "How fast can this thing go, anyway?"

"No idea, but I'm all for finding out!" Helmie replied. He turned briefly to Zorikk. "I'd brace myself if I were you!"

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 20 2009, 01:56 PM

IC: Zorikk grabbed on to one of the seats and put his feet down hard on the floor. When the vehicle starting speeding up he put more pressure on his feet to stay in place. The vehicle began speeding up, away from the dinos and Zorikk's feet left the ground but his hands held.

"Woohoo!" he shouted.

Cohrii

Apr 20 2009, 04:13 PM

IC: "I think we lost them," said Zyra, looking out of the rear window. Suddenly, from outside, there was a loud snap, followed by a prolonged crunch as the ODV ground to a halt. Helmie, Zyra, and Greybeard were thrown forward against their seat restraints; Tail, facing backwards, was pressed against his seat; and Zorikk was thrown forward, whacking his head against Greybeard's helmet.

"Owww," he moaned. "That'll leave a mark." Meanwhile, Helmie hopped out to see what had happened.

"The forward starboard tread is worn through," he said. "This'll take a while to fix."

"If only we had Magma or Databoard with us," said Tail.

Zyra checked the scanners. "Uh, guys?" he said. "The dinos are still coming!"

"Drat!" said Helmie. "How can we slow them down?" Zorikk and Zyra began searching through the cargo container.

"Hey, I think I found something," said Zorikk. He held up an unfamiliar type of Ogel Orb. "There's several of these down here."

Tail climbed down from the turret for a closer look. "That's an Earthquake Orb," he said.

"Didn't Reptile mention those?" said Helmie. "We could use it to create a barrier!"

"Are you kidding?" exclaimed Zyra. "That could bring the whole tunnel down!"

"Well, which would ye prefer?" said Greybeard. "Certain death by being torn to shreds and eaten, or uncertain death by cave-in? I say it be a risk we should take!" Zyra sighed and agreed. Tail ran out and planted the orbs about fifty feet back from the ODV and sprinted back, for by now the horde of dinos was close enough that they could hear the howls, shrieks, and roars drifting up the tunnel.

"Triggering in three...two...one..." Tail hit the switch on the controls, and the orbs sent a powerful ripple of energy through the rock, causing the tunnel floor to explode upward and the walls to cave in, effectively sealing off the tunnel behind.

"Well done!" said Greybeard, slapping the AT agent on the back. "But how did ye prevent the ceiling from collapsing on us too?" Then they heard the tap of rocks hitting the roof of the ODV. The tapping quickly became a roar as the tunnel fell in on the vehicle. Fortunately, it was strong enough to withstand the enormous weight, but it seemed that a power line had been severed, plunging the cabin into total darkness.

"Too bad none of us rank high enough to carry lighters," said Zyra.

Cohrii

Apr 20 2009, 04:33 PM

IC: Zorikk felt around for his PDA and flipped it open. "No way we'd get a signal through solid rock, but at least now we have some light."

Kat jolted awake. She was in an Agents helicopter, her wrists handcuffed to the armrests of her

seat. "Where are we going?"

"That's none of your business," replied the Agent at the controls. Kat settled back in her seat. A few minutes later, the radio crackled to life.

"This is Lieutenant Scratch calling all Agents! Am in pursuit of a Dino Attack who resisted arrest! Armed and dangerous!"

The Agent piloting snapped on the radio and replied "Copy, Lieutenant. This is Snaproll. I'm in the area, on my way. Over and out." Kat felt the helicopter pick up speed. She peered out the porthole and saw, far below, an Agents Command Truck chasing a Fire Hammer. She set to work at freeing herself from her restraints. It would take a while with her hands so far apart, but she thought she could manage it.

OOC: That's B they're chasing, just to be clear.

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 20 2009, 07:13 PM

IC: Zyra flipped open his PDA as well and started looking for an exit.

"It seems we are trapped under one heck of a lot of rock, with a horde of mutant dinos waiting outside. Not one of the best days of my life..."

John Blueheart

Apr 21 2009, 12:11 AM

IC: Epsilon pushed the pedal as far as it would go, and the Urban Avenger sped fasted. He could see a vehicle ahead of him. Epsilon glanced back at the Dinosaurs in pursuit, then he shot past the vehicle he was trying to catch. He then slowed and turned his UA as an explosion made a tumble of rocks fall behind the other vehicle. Then he heard a faint rumbling... rocks and dust started pelting him from above, Epsilon coved his face as boulders pour down from the roof. The strong bars of the UA had stopped the biggest rocks from hitting him, and he pulled himself out from under a rather large pile of little rocks. Epsilon pulled out his PDA to see if he could send a message to the vehicle. Nothing, not a blip of reception. Maybe he could try a direct transfer, If the other vehicle was close enough. Epsilon typed out,

THIS IS DA AGENT EPSILON, PLEASE STATE YOUR IDENTITY AND SITUATION.

And sent the message. All there was to do now was to wait, and hope for a reply.

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 10:39 AM

OOO: I'm not sure. Wherever she was, she was taken away after her most recent interrogation.

John, I'm assuming Epsilon is in the same tunnel as Helmie, Greybeard, Tail, and the Z's.

IC: The helicopter flew lower, and for the first time, B saw it above the command truck. *Oh great*, he thought.

Meanwhile, Kat had nearly gotten one hand free of the handcuffs, which were now as loose as she could get them without the use of her other hand. She tried pulling her hand out, and with some effort, she got it free. She was then able to free her other hand much more quickly. Slowly and stealthily, she undid her crash restraints and slid out of her seat. Then she leapt forward, whacking Agent Snaproll with the heel of her hand. He was stunned, but not quite unconscious. She set the chopper's autopilot, then moved him to her seat, buckled him in, handcuffed his wrists to the armrests, and stuffed his hat in his mouth to keep him from crying out. Then she moved into the pilot's seat. She scanned the control board and found the weapons systems. She activated it and shot out two of the command truck's tires.

"Snaproll, what the megablok are you doing?!" Scratch yelled through the radio.

"*Sorry* Lieutenant, I was aiming for the Fire Hammer," Kat replied. "If *you* hadn't been swerving around --"

"It's not my fault the road is so curvy!" Scratch shouted. "And you sound different!"

"Not su...ou mean," said Kat. "Radi...damage...ursuing DA agen...ver and out." She snapped off the radio. Flying low, she quickly passed over the Agents truck. By now, the Fire Hammer was far ahead. Kat pushed the helicopter to its limits and landed it about a hundred feet in front of the speeding Fire Hammer, which screeched to a halt. A bespectacled DA agent sprang out, brandishing a Sonic Screamer at Kat as she climbed out of the chopper.

"Chill out," she said. "I'm not an Agent."

"You certainly don't look like you're from DA," said the agent suspiciously. "Who exactly are you?"

"Kat. Friend of DA agents Rex and Hotwire. Know 'em? And who are you?"

"Just call me B," he said. "I've heard of Rex, but not Hotwire."

"Oh well," said Kat. "We oughtta get out of here before the friendly local Day Watch get moving again," she continued gesturing towards the helicopter and the truck far down the road. She walked over to the helicopter and pried open a service hatch, to expose many wires and switches. "This looks pretty important," she said, yanking the wires. She stepped out of the way, and B shot the panel for good measure. Then they climbed into his Fire Hammer and sped off.

Suddenly, Zyra's and Zorikk's PDAs beeped simultaneously, loading a message from another DA agent, Epsilon. Zyra tapped out a reply.

WE ARE DINO ATTACK AGENTS, TRAPPED IN OGEL DRILLING VEHICLE. YOU?
- AGENT ZYRA

CAUGHT IN CAVE-IN IN MY UA.
- AGENT EPSILON

"That's good news," said Tail.

"Um... what?" said Zorikk.

"That he survived in a UA. That means there's another cave right above this tunnel, and the floor fell in. If it was just solid rock we were dealing with, he'd be dead," Tail explained. "And that gives me an idea. Tell him to set his PDA to broadcast a constant SOS, then you and Zyra do the same. If anyone comes through the cave, they should pick up the signals."

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 04:31 PM

OOO: I certainly hope it does shut down when it's run its course. As fun as it is now, it would be pretty undignified if it ended up with a couple people trying to keep it alive as long as possible. My guess is that once the Goo Caverns story is over, PeaSam will move us all into a 'Stop Dr. Rex' mission of some sort, which would constitute the climax of the story, with the RPG ending once that is resolved. There's also the chance of agents going around afterwards and mopping up the remaining dinos, but that could continue indefinitely, plus it would be a bit of an anticlimax.

Besides, don't you and PeaSam have a new AT RPG up your sleeves? 🤔

In other news, big update over at the DARPG Characters topic! Four new agents!

IC: "It's a good thing none of us are claustrophobic," remarked Helmie.

"Now who ever said that?" said Greybeard, sounding rather nervous.

B's Fire Hammer cruised smoothly down the mountain roads. Kat spotted something by the road up ahead. She peered at it through binoculars and saw...

"Oh brother. An Agents checkpoint."

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 06:23 PM

OOO: Old? *Old?* You maybe, at 99...

Incidentally, are you one of those folks who lives backwards? I'm positive your age as listed in your profile said 101 last month. Can I call you Merlin? 🤪

I'm not sure about locations, but one thing I think we should try to do before the Final Battle is try to reach an understanding of some sort with the Agents. The only reason for that, however, would be because I think it would be kinda cool [epic]to have an army of DA AT, and Agents all at the FB.[/epic]

Also, I'm not sure what we should do with Alpha and Zenna. It seems like neither Atton nor Tanak ever come here anymore. Should we try to keep them in the story, or send them to a neutral location?

IC: "Nice work, whatever it was you did," Kat said to B. "Next time we run into a checkpoint I'll tell them their security system isn't effective enough."

"And then you'd break it?"

She grinned. "That, or else make it *so* effective that they trigger it themselves."

As bad as things were, Helmie reflected, they could certainly be worse. He had heard some stories of ODVs restocked by Sea Drones, and was instantly glad they didn't have to drink brine.

Instead, they were lucky enough to be in a vehicle stocked by Ice Drones; the worst thing that could happen, barring another collapse, was a fight over the last Sno Cone out of the half-dozen they had discovered in a cooler. He thought they should save it for Epsilon, but with a pirate on board, you never knew...

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 07:23 PM

OOO: Okay, I'm gonna say Alpha and Zenna are in a different squad now.

IC: Reptile, Hotwire, and Shark combed the Caverns in an ODV for the last egg cave. As they cruised into a cave, Reptile suddenly stopped. Up ahead, the cave floor was gone, replaced by what looked like a large bowl of boulders.

"What happened here?" Reptile wondered. "A sinkhole?" Suddenly his and Hotwire's PDAs pinged simultaneously. Hotwire pulled his out and looked at it.

"I'm getting two...no, three SOS signals from down below!"

"You mean someone is *under* all that?" exclaimed Reptile incredulously. Hotwire was busy sending a message. He very quickly received a reply.

FIVE OF US IN ODV, SIXTH AGENT IN UA. ALL RIGHT FOR NOW, BUT WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THE UA'S BARS WILL HOLD UP?

- AGENT ZYRA

"That'll make things really tricky," said Shark. "We'd have to get the guy in the UA out first, but he'd be the hardest to get to as well. Those things aren't meant to hold up under a subterranean collapse, and any vibration could have catastrophic results."

OOO: A question regarding the upcoming AT RPG -- in what year will it take place?

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 07:48 PM

IC: At Reptile's direction, Epsilon switched his PDA signal from SOS to Locator. They found he was twenty feet down. Upon closer examination, Epsilon also discovered that his UA's roll bars were dangerously close to giving way.

"Okay, here's the story," said Reptile. "We'll need something like a hovercraft with claws or

lifters on the bottom -- I'm sure Ogel must have come up with something like that over the years -- to move the boulders. Furthermore, we will have to remove them in a way that causes not a single other rock to move, or the roll bars could give way."

"Kinda reminds me of a computer game I played about six years ago," said Hotwire.

Cohrii

Apr 21 2009, 08:37 PM

OOO: Actually I was thinking of one of those Toa Metru minigames. I don't remember which it was anymore, but I've never heard of Gold Miner.

IC: Reptile was starting to get frustrated. "I can't seem to make contact with any of the drones," he said exasperatedly.

"Maybe I could go for help on foot," suggested Hotwire. Shark shook his head.

"There's still far too many dinos loose for that," he said. As if to punctuate this statement, a raptor howl sounded in the distance.

"Drat!" exclaimed Reptile. "There's another thing I didn't think of! We need to stop all dinos before they even get in here, since a fight in here would definitely mean the end of Epsilon."

"Maybe we should just radio for help, then," said Hotwire.

Sitting in a darkened subterranean vehicle with nothing to do gave one a great chance to think. Right now, Tail was busy thinking of how to hook up an emergency battery Helmie had found.

"Too bad Hotwire isn't here," he said. "I hear he's pretty good t this sort of thing." Just then, Zyra got another message on his PDA.

SIT TIGHT GUYS. IT'LL BE QUITE A WHILE BEFORE WE CAN EXCAVATE YOU.
- AGENT HOTWIRE

"If there's such a thing as positive irony, this is it," said Helmie. Under Hotwire's direction, they manage to get the emergency battery hooked in, and the cabin lights flickered on. After almost an hour in total darkness (save for the glow of PDAs), what had seemed dim when roaring through tunnels on an adrenaline high now was enough to make all of them squeeze their eyes

shut for a full two minutes, with another minute afterward reserved for prodigious amounts of blinking.

"Let's see what else we've got back," said Tail, once they had all become reacquainted with light.

"So," said Kat, "where are we off to now?"

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 21 2009, 10:03 PM

OOC: Started playing, now I can't stop! 🤖

IC: Zyra looked around the rocks they were trapped under, hopefully they wouldn't collapse too soon. Suddenly Zyra heard a growl.

"Um, guys, I think there's a dino trapped in here with us..."

Cohrii

Apr 22 2009, 09:48 AM

IC: "As if things couldn't get any worse," said Greybeard, hearing the growl as well.

"Fortunately, there's no way it can get to us under all that rock," said Zorikk. "But on the other hand, it could try to move, and that could kill Epsilon."

Tail continued looking around the interior for anything else that had been restored with the power. He climbed up into the turret, expecting the worst, but he was pleasantly surprised. A large slab had landed on top of it, creating empty space around the outside, and the cannons were virtually undamaged! He excitedly told the others.

"Now we can take out that thing before it wakes up fully!" said Helmie.

Zorikk shook his head. "A laser blast would cause too great a disturbance."

Tail looked over the controls. "Good news, though," he said. "It seems the cannons can be used for light drilling as well. There's a setting on here for a constant beam of cutting energy, rather than a burst of explosive energy." He switched on the infrared filter for the turret HUD and quickly located the dinosaur, about ten feet away, through a single boulder. Tail grinned, carefully starting to swivel the turret around, as slowly as he could to avoid another collapse.

Then he switched the laser cannons to the *drill* setting, carefully aimed, and fired. The beams of white-hot energy struck the rock and began to burn through. Zyra heard the dino growl again.

"Hurry..." he said anxiously.

"This is as fast as it can go!" replied Tail. Even he, the calm, experienced AT veteran began to sweat as he saw on the infrared scanner the dino try to shift. Just then, the lasers cut all the way through the boulder and struck the dino in the side of the head, and it stopped moving. Tail shut off the lasers and sat back, sighing with relief.

Reptile was getting frustrated. The drones were unresponsive, the other DA squads were all tied up with their attempts to find the last egg cave, Alpha Team had left the Caverns, and even if the Agents had been available, he wouldn't have called them. Then Shark called out from over by the ODV. He had found a thick steel cable, very long, in a storage compartment.

"We could string this across the cave and rig up a claw of some sort to slide along it, then use that to lift the rocks."

Hotwire shrugged. "It's better than nothing, I guess."

TakunuvaC01

Apr 22 2009, 04:31 PM

OOC: You asked about the AT RPG? It should take place in 2008, when the Agents are founded.

IC: As the cable was being set up, Reptile thought about what to use as a claw. He frowned, and then pulled out the goo sphere. It was a prototype version- production centers set up in Antarctica and in the ruins of the cities were producing better ones.

Taking out his hand laser, Reptile fired at the device's handle. The heat from his weapon slowly caused it to melt. Reptile was careful to apply *just* the right amount of heat not to weaken or destroy the handle. Then he fired at the sphere containing the goo itself. It too began to morph into a narrow cylinder. He then took it and fired straight through the sphere at high intensity, which created a hole.

He grabbed the claw and walked over to the cable and slid it on. He then looked at the rest of the team. All agents were issued the goo guns. "Do the same thing with your goo spheres," he ordered, "And we can strengthen the claw to be able to lift these rocks by binding them

together."

Hotwire and Shark took out their own lasers and performed the same process. Now with three claws, Reptile pulled a cable from his toolkit and bound them together. He had a device that resembled a claw vaguely.

The shifting process began in earnest. They had only moved a few boulders when Shark heard a whine, and then an explosion. He ran around, his assault weapon drawn- and found nothing. A quick scan revealed that a Dinosaur had been trapped in a layer between them and the trapped agents. That meant that there were substantially less rocks over here.

"Reptile!" shouted Shark. "Move the claw over here! There's less rock to move!" The process once again began, this time ready to yield better results.

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 22 2009, 06:02 PM

IC: Zyra could hear the sound of machinery working on the rocks. Hopefully the vehicles could withstand the rocks for long enough.

Cohrii

Apr 22 2009, 08:32 PM

OOO: The whole point of the claw, though, is that they need to get Epsilon out first. He, according to John Blueheart's post, is on the other side of the ODV. Sorry if I was more obscure about the location in my posts.

IC: There had been no interruptions from dinos so far. Perhaps they instinctively avoided cave-ins.

The work was slow and tedious, and Hotwire forced himself to keep from getting frustrated, and take on the task one rock at a time. Each time a stone was removed, the claw would need to be drawn back onto solid ground, the cable detached, and hooked to a different spot on the walls to line the claw up with the next boulder. It was ironic, really; the longer they took, the smaller Epsilon's chances of survival shrank, yet if they rushed, if in their haste they were not one hundred percent precise, even the smallest of mistakes could spell doom for the DA agent beneath the rocks.

Reptile could tell Shark was feeling tense as well. "At least this part is the hardest, huh?" he said to the Alpha Team agent as he carefully drew the claw back across the cable and set the rock

down on the slowly growing pile. "Once Epsilon is out it should be easier to free the others, since they're in a rig designed to withstand this sort of thing."

Hotwire, on the other side of the cave, detached the cable. The three of them examined the remaining rocks, and Hotwire pointed one out.

"You sure?" asked Shark.

"Totally," replied Hotwire. "I was the citywide champ in a Jenga tournament back in middle school."

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 22 2009, 08:48 PM

OOC: Jenga...? 🤔

IC: Zyra started to feel nervous, they had been under the rocks for quite a while, then Zyra realized something important.

"Hey guys, how much oxygen do we have?"

Cohrii

Apr 22 2009, 08:55 PM

OOC: A game in which you have to remove wooden blocks from a tower and place them on top without the tower collapsing or moving any other blocks.

IC: "I don't think we need to worry that much about oxygen," said Tail. "There's plenty in the caverns themselves, and the rocks are big enough that they shouldn't have created an airtight seal. There are probably emergency oxygen canisters somewhere on board anyways, but hopefully we won't need them."

"I prefer rum over gin anyhow," said Greybeard, uncorking his flask and taking a gulp.

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 22 2009, 09:03 PM

IC: Zyra sighed. He wasn't going to be the first to die anyway, as he could hold his breath for a very long time.

Meanwhile Hotwire and his crew were busy shifting the rocks. Epsilon was almost free.

OOC: I think we're taking too long to get out of this mess.

Cohrii

Apr 22 2009, 09:33 PM

OOC: Really? I almost felt like it was being rushed. I think a good compromise, though, is we take a few more posts to get everyone out of the ODV.

So, with out further ado, I give you...

Time lapse!

IC: Reptile checked his watch. They had been working for several hours, and he estimated that they were more than eighteen feet down - less than two more left to reach Epsilon. Several modifications to the claw had been necessary over the course of the excavation, making it longer as the level of the rocks dropped. It got to the point where someone needed to slither out along the cable to lift the claw so it didn't strike other rocks near the edge of the collapsed area.

Hotwire pulled the claw all the way in and climbed down off the cable. "You're next," he said breathlessly to Shark, who just nodded. Hotwire walked over to their ODV and sat down on one of the treads. He had carried out more stressful tasks, though he wasn't sure anymore what they could have been, but he still wanted nothing more than eight hours of sleep.

Zyra sat anxiously in the dim emergency lights. Greybeard was snoring up in the turret, and Helmie looked like he was asleep, except that his eyes were open.

A couple hours earlier, they had resorted to telling stories to try to keep their minds off their present situation. Helmie had related the events in the ShadowTech Database Core, and everyone, with the exception of Greybeard, was rather incredulous, especially Zorikk, since he had never even heard of ShadowTech before that point

Helmie, meanwhile, was thinking of his family once again. His dear wife, young son, and even the cat. He hadn't even thought of the cat until now.

After a few more cycles of acrobatics on the steel cable, Reptile attached a rock to the claw and

helped Hotwire and Shark heave it up. When it was raised, they heard desperate cheering from down below. The three of them looked into the depression, and saw to their amazement, a length of a bent, dark red metal bar. "You did it!" shouted Epsilon hysterically."

"Calm down a bit," said Reptile, suddenly feeling rational. "We still have a few more rocks to move before we can get you out."

Shark frowned, slightly nervous. His experiences told him that this part of the operation was the most dangerous; that when the end was in sight, people tended to get careless and hurried, He didn't want to see that happen here.

Hotwire was lowered into the pit clinging to the claw. Now, much of the UA's roll bars were exposed, and they could all see that Epsilon could barely stand the enclosure any longer.

"Can you work your way out?" asked Hotwire. Epsilon squeezed between the bars and grabbed onto the claw

In the silence of the ODV, Zyra's PDA beeped. He pulled it out and read the message aloud.

EPSILON IS OUT!
- REPTILE

All five agents cheered.

Lewa And Axalara
Apr 22 2009, 09:59 PM

IC: Zyra could hear the Hotwire's crew getting to work on the rocks. He waited nervously, if anything could go wrong...

Cohrii
Apr 23 2009, 12:30 PM

OOO: The insolence of this server is absolutely revolting! I spent half an hour* writing a huge post in which everyone in the ODV is freed, then when I hit 'Post' I got one of those 'Board Offline' messages that claimed that I *wasn't logged on!* Preposterous!

*Of course, by the time I'm done rewriting it, it will have been an entire hour. 🤖

IC: "This is taking too long," said Zyra. "The other squads are probably ready to leave by now." Tail nodded, but then he thought of something. He climbed up into the turret, switched the cannons off of 'drill' and moved them to their highest setting. He explained the plan to the others, and Zyra sent a message to the four agents in the cave to move into the tunnels. Once he received word that they were clear, he told Tail

Tail pivoted the cannons upwards as far as he could get them, took a deep breath, and fired. The rocks directly in the path of the blast were reduced to pebbles, and many other rocks were sent flying. Tail fired again and again, until the cannons' power cell was depleted.

Hotwire nervously pried his hands from his ears. It seemed the explosions were done. He received a message on his PDA.

HOW DO THINGS LOOK FROM UP THERE?

- ZYRA

The four agents left the tunnel and surveyed the site. Some of the rocks were still steaming, but in the middle, beneath which lay the ODV, the level of the rocks dipped by about fifteen feet. He sent a reply message.

I'D GUESS HALF AN HOUR, TOPS

He and Epsilon rigged the cable back up, while Shark and Reptile prepared the claw once again.

Zorikk peered up through the turret bubble. He heard the sound of a rock being lifted away, and suddenly, he was able to see flecks of light. "Guys! They're almost through!" he called excitedly. Instantly the cabin was filled with activity. Tail gathered up his gear, Zyra tried to wake Greybeard, and Helmie found an Ice Drone's chainsaw in the glove compartment.

"This might come in handy," he said. After a few more rocks were lifted, Zorikk called out that there was enough space for a minifig to fit through. Helmie handed up the chainsaw, and Zorikk cut a hole in the bubble. Shark was waiting with the claw, and Zorikk eagerly scampered up to the steel cable. Greybeard followed him, then Zyra, Tail, and Helmie, but as Helmie reached the

cable, he suddenly cursed and let go.

"What are you doing?" Reptile cried out.

"Just gimme a minute," replied Helmie, his voice drifting up from the cabin. He emerged several seconds later carrying a red and black cooler with a skull painted on the side. As soon as he reached solid ground, he went over to the one agent he did not recognize. "Epsilon?" he asked. The agent nodded, and Helmie handed him the cooler. "We figured you ought to have a cut of the spoils," he explained.

Epsilon opened the cooler, and inside was the last Sno Cone.

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 23 2009, 02:05 PM

OOC: Lol 😄lol

IC: Zyra looked around at the cavern.

"Now let's hope those dinos don't come back."

Cohrii

Apr 23 2009, 02:35 PM

IC: "We'll need another transport, though," said Hotwire. "No way all nine of us would fit in a single ODV." Just then they heard a rumble, and another ODV rumbled into the cave. The drone at the wheel leaned out the window to take in the scene,

"What's going on? I know I heard explosions from in here," yelled the drone. "If you've been blowing apart our caverns, you can count on no more truce!" Shark muttered something about grammar, but Reptile spoke up next.

"We had a bit of a crisis here," he explained. "There was a cave-in in the tunnel below this cave, and those six," here he gestured towards the agents who had been rescued, "were trapped in their vehicles. When you excavate this area, you'll find a wrecked Urban Avenger, an ODV undamaged save for a split tread and a hole in the turret, and a dead dinosaur. That should verify our story."

"Say, what happened to Kat?" asked Hotwire a little later. Helmie then explained what had

happed.

"So the Agents have her in custody?" Hotwire said.

"With any luck, they don't anymore," put in Reptile. "I informed Magma of the situation with the Agents, and as far as we know, all the DA agents that the Agents took captive are with Alpha Team." Hotwire nodded slightly.

In the other ODV, Epsilon finished the Sno cone.

OOO: Okay PeaSam, I think this bit's done. I'm not sure if Antrakha still has anything up his sleeve.

EDIT: Forgot, there's still the last egg cave to neutralize. *Then* we'll be done.

TakunuvaC01

Apr 23 2009, 03:22 PM

OOO: I calculate, given our (Cohrii, Antrakha, my) rates of posting, we will be finished it by the next Peasam post, though...

Next arc? Perhaps the Dinos develop a mutation that lets them survive in arctic climate, thus letting them invade Antarctica? Perhaps Dr. Rex finds another of Ogel's inventions (a time machine) and uses it to travel back to Knights Kingdom (despite the timeline argument, we know KK did not occur in 2004/5 because of that AT comic), meaning Vladdek would be the 'main allied villain'?

I think we should do something with another villain, though. This arc was Ogel and Inferno to a degree... what about Sam Sinister or Brickster as well? For the 'other evil villain', any of the random evil people PeabodySam mentioned in his post when Dr. Inferno was discovered in the Caverns could work.

IC: The ODVs moved slowly through the Caverns, but it was the quickest way to reach the other egg cave, and Ogel refused to let the agents supposed to be protecting his caverns 'drill them up' as a drone had put it. Reptile was playing with an earthquake orb. He had disarmed it, so it couldn't activate, but he was interested in seeing how they worked and if they could be utilized to do something else.

He touched a wire at the base of the machinery to the ODV's power socket, and suddenly the orb began to glow. He removed it- the ODV could provide power to an Earthquake Orb. He frowned.

The Earthquake Orbs had been activated remotely by Ogel when the Drones used them. There were control facilities at all of Ogel's bases. But they didn't have a control, so the only way to use one was to have it activate on impact.

He began to unravel the power wire at the base of the orb, and at the same time pull out a connector. He plugged the power wire into the connector, and then the connector into a very long cable. He then wrapped the end of another cable around the power connector and began to connect the ends of both cables to more cables until he was out, and the Orb was suspended as far away as possible. For good measure, he did the same to more Orbs using another larger connector.

If it became necessary to collapse the final egg nest (rather than let Ogel mutate them further or let the Agents or Dr. Inferno grab them) they could drop this on the edge. If it was also necessary to escape the Caverns using Coral's ship, currently parked straight in a flooded cavern right next to the egg nest, they could hold off on detonating the Orbs until they were in the ship. The earthquakes would destroy the Dino cavern, killing all the Dinos in it, and collapse about 50% of the surrounding caverns, including the flooded secret entrances into the base.

The other agents watched him bemusedly. He frowned at them. "We can use this to remotely detonate and cause earthquakes in the egg cavern if necessary- if it is our only option- from range, such as Coral's submarine." He explained the plan. Tail shrugged.

"If Ogel betrays us, having such a device would let us punish him- if we could hide it in the Dino cavern, why not in the middle of the Goo Caverns?" he said.

Cohrii

Apr 24 2009, 06:48 PM

OOO: How exactly would you duel using sword shaped like that? 🤔

IC: When contact with DA HQ was established, Kat moved in front of the radio. "Commander Specs?" she said. "I'm Kat, a friend of Elite agents Rex, Reptile, and Hotwire. I have reason to believe that one of the newer standard agents, B, may have been an Agent."

"And what's wrong with that?" asked Specs.

"On the face of it, nothing," replied Kat, "but no other Agents have joined DA. You'd think he would have just stayed with the Agents, right?"

"Hang on," said Specs. "I'm looking up his file...yes, he was the one who did not reveal his background. It is possible that he was an Agent, then. Is that all?"

"I wasn't done, actually," Kat continued. "The last I saw of him, he was headed for Dino Island, and either he didn't know, or didn't care, about the fact that Dr. Rex is assumed to be there."

Specs sighed. "Look, why are you telling me all this? You used to be with ShadowTech, right?" Kat confirmed this for him. "In that case," he continued, "why should I believe this?"

"You don't have to," said Kat. "But if he is somehow in league with Dr. Rex, or hoping to be, you might wish you had."

"So what should I do about this, hm?"

Kat thought. "Probably just keep an eye on him. In fact, I can do that for you." She closed the sonnection and turned to the agents. "Are there any vehicles I can use?"

One of the agents pointed towards a door. The other agent had already gone back to sleep.

Through the door, Kat found a garage, and sighed. She had been hoping for a UA at least, but all they had was a trio of Steel Sprinters, and one of them had no wheels. She checked the others over. They were both low on fuel, so, using a length of flexible tubing, she siphoned the fuel from one to the other. Then she went over to the wall, grabbed a Cosmotronic Ray and hooked it to the side. *It's better than walking, I suppose*, she thought.

One of the drones in the leading ODV contacted Reptile's. "We're nearing the egg cave," he said.

TakunuvaC01

Apr 25 2009, 09:05 AM

OOC: I'm confused- it seems that what you (John Blueheart) did was much more like god-modding, you pulled a damaged vehicle out of a pile of rubble miraculously and repaired it, where Cohrii was only making it more realistic... 🤔

Or are you complaining that Cohrii used your character?

IC: Reptile confirmed the message and performed a scan. His eyes widened. "Alert- Pterodons!" he cried into the radio, just before the Mutant Pterodons swooped out of the sky and bombarded

the ODVs with lightning blasts. Gunners began firing at the Pterodons. Reptile, just to make sure there were no more surprises, performed another scan. He frowned as he read the results.

A number of Mutant 'Octosaur' (octopus like Mutant Dinos) eggs were nearly ready to hatch. In fact, the species had been bred in this semi-flooded cavern to begin with. Before Reptile could cry out another warning, there was a crackling sound as one of the ODV's rolled over an egg.

The shattering caused the other eggs to begin to crack, and Mutant Octosaurs rose from the depths of the cavern.

PeabodySam

Apr 25 2009, 10:33 AM

OO: John Blueheart, I'm not exactly sure you know what G-Modding is. G-Modding is basically when you give your character unrealistic or ridiculous abilities. For example, jumping across a fifty-foot-canyon without breaking a sweat, being able to lift a boulder with your bare hands, or defeating a huge number of enemies in a matter of seconds without getting hurt at all. Taking control of other people's characters is *not* G-Modding; that's allowed in this RPG.

... Well, TC01? Here's the "next Peasam post"... you guys done yet? 😊

Well, since I've almost always featured Rex, I suppose I can focus on my NPCs for this post, while you guys finish up.

IC: Froezen gingerly set up the support beam. "You sure it goes like this?" he inquired Sam Throramabi, who was standing a short distance away, sipping from a cup of coffee. "It's been over a decade since I went to the Rock Raider Academy... wait, did they even cover reinforcing walls in the Rock Raider Academy?"

"Ah, sure they did!" shrugged Sam. "Training Mission number... oh, what was it...? You know, come to think of it, I don't think that Chief covered this in the Rock Raider Academy... yeah, I don't think we did this until we went on that mining expedition to Ice Planet 2002, remember?"

Froezen chuckled softly. "Yes, I remember that one. We were mining for some metal substance... gold and copper, I think it was?"

"That sounds right," Sam took off his mining helmet and scratched his head. "The LEGOLAND government was trying to recover from that time that Jailbreak Joe broke into the treasury and stole much of the gold... and we had to quickly find some more gold, and when Commander Cold told us of gold deposits nearby Ice Station Odyssey - "

"Yeah, know I clearly remember," nodded Frozeen. "And we were in that cave, and you smashed your Small Transport Truck into the wall, and the cave collapsed on us, and then we had to dig you out by hand? Yes... and then we had to reinforce the cavern, and it came down on us anyways, so then we had to reinforce it again..."

"Oh, we had *so* much fun back then!" laughed Sam, jokingly swinging his coffee cup in a drunkard fashion. "Back then, things were so much simpler, and the only things you had to worry about were rocks that would fall on your head! Nowadays, we've got to deal with Mutant Dinos, mad scientists, and working with Ogel's drones... in addition to the rocks that fall on your head!"

"Alpha Team and Rock Raiders? What would *you* be doing here?"

Frozeen spun around and scowled. "Sam," he muttered, "grab my wrist. Grab my wrist - now! - before I am unable to control myself."

It was an Agent, and one that Frozeen remembered bitterly. He had greasy shoulder-length hair, a crooked mustache, and an all-too-familiar sneer, accompanied by a snobbish voice. "I thought," he smiled, "that it was supposedly the Dino Attack team that had control down here, not the Alpha Rejects and the Blockhead Raiders."

Sam obeyed, and grabbed Frozeen's wrist with his mechanical hand. "Well, then," Sam frowned, "if the Dino Attack team has this place under control, what the MegaBlok are *you* doing down here?"

"On my way out," muttered the Agent. "Apparently, the Dino Attack team managed to convince the LEGOLAND government that our presence was not required. But what are you doing down here? You're both outdated - the Agents and the Power Miners currently - "

"Don't even compare the Rock Raiders to the Power Miners," Sam narrowed his eyes. "Those guys are nothing compared to us, so if you're leaving, go on and get out before I set this here Alpha Team agent loose on you!"

"Whatever," muttered the Agent. "What's his problem, anyways? I don't think we've met before. I'm Agent Grease."

"Just as I thought," spat Frozeen, who was trying to keep himself from trying to break free of Sam's grasp. "Now, you just run along, and we'll - "

"As an Agent, I have the authority to arrest anyone down here who shouldn't be down here,"

Grease interrupted. "Who are you?"

Frozeen averted his gaze away from Grease. "Doesn't matter. You wouldn't believe me if I told you. But since you're so curious, and maybe curiosity will kill the Agent, I'll tell you that my codename is Frozeen."

"You're right," muttered Grease. "I don't believe you. But what am I doing down here in these Builder-forsaken tunnels, talking to a couple of outdated folks such as yourselves?" With that, he hopped on a dark-blue motorcycle and sped away. As soon as he was gone, Sam let go of Frozeen's wrist.

Cohrii

Apr 25 2009, 12:10 PM

OOO: Thanks for clearing that up so quickly, crazylegoman. There was a good chance that Kat might have gone Kotua if that misunderstanding hadn't been taken care of.

IC: "Well, in that case, I'm afraid you'll have to put up with me," said Kat, "because I'm coming along. I have quite a bit of experience in security; I've designed several myself."

B narrowed his eyes. "For who?"

Kat hesitated. "ShadowTech."

B looked apprehensive. "Why should I trust you, then? I've seen the DA reports and I know what they did."

"First of all, I wasn't actually an agent, just an internal employee," explained Kat. "So I didn't kidnap people, blow things up, or practice my evil laugh in front of the mirror every morning." She paused. "Well, I guess I did sorta blow up *part* of a building, but it was a ShadowTech building, and it happened after they shunted me out."

B chuckled. "Okay, fine. You can come." They hooked the Steel Sprinter onto the cargo rack on the back of the Fire Hammer, got in, and drove off.

Reptile carefully carried the modified Earthquake Orb into the center of the egg cave, set it down, and retraced his steps back to the ODVs just inside the tunnel. "It'll be ready if something goes wrong," he said.

TakunuvaC01

Apr 25 2009, 12:11 PM

OOC: Are you speaking of Atton's Pirate RPG or PeabodySam's Pirate RPG? If you mean Peasam's RPG, perhaps I was guilty of a little... shall we say... 'over-the-top' use of deus ex machina. If you mean me, I apologize.

EDIT: Rewrote part of bomb activation to fit Cohrii's post.

IC: Reptile sighed as he watched Octosaur eggs hatch like Dominos- the disturbing of the eggs with the hatching/killing of Octosaurs and Pterodons were just causing a huge swarm of them to rise from the ocean. They had no chance.

They even had less of a chance when there was an ominous roar, and something resembling a Mutant Sea Serpent rose from the depths of the flooded cavern. *It looks like that Dr. Rex activated some of the Mutant Monsters...* thought Reptile. He quickly ordered a general retreat.

Reptile calculated that they would have less than ten minutes to escape down the water passage after the Orbs went off, but it would take a few minutes for the Orbs to power up fully. Meaning they had about 15 minutes- more than enough.

He quickly briefed the other agents on the situation- the device would collapse the egg cavern and completely destroy any Eggs or Dinos still inside so they couldn't be used for some horrible purpose by Ogel or another villain. It would also make the passage Coral's ship used to enter unstable. Reptile and Tail had no surface transportation- the rest of the team presumably did, but Reptile wasn't sure- so they were going to take Coral's ship back to DAHQ.

"Anyone else who's coming with us, you better decide now," he said, and plugged in the cable.

OOC: So, the egg nest is blowing up in 15 minutes, and we have to evacuate the area before it does.

To be totally clear, the Goo Caverns are *not* blowing up. However, the egg nest is, and it will collapse the aquatic exit that my characters are using to exit, as well as some caverns nearby the nest. This is a single 'sector' of the Caverns- and it has 100 or so according to Peasam- and not even all of it is blowing up.

Cohrii

Apr 25 2009, 12:31 PM

IC: Hotwire and Helmie volunteered to evacuate on Coral's ship, Helmie because he was afraid the drones wouldn't let him near a vehicle of theirs after he had wrecked an ODV, and Hotwire because he had never been in a submarine before, and naturally was curious. It was obvious that Greybeard wanted to join them, but he thought he should ask Rex first. Zyra, Zorikk, and Epsilon were unsure.

"So," said Kat, "how will we get to Dino Island in a Fire Hammer?"

"If we can get to the harbor, we could probably get ahold of a barge or a ferry," said B.

OOO: Just to be clear, I'm not saying Epsilon and the Z's don't want to go, but it's up to John Blueheart and L & A.

Lewa And Axalara

Apr 25 2009, 07:28 PM

IC: "I'm going on Coral's ship too." said Zyra, already halfway inside.

"I guess I'll go with Zyra..." sighed Zorikk, following him aboard.

John Blueheart

Apr 25 2009, 08:03 PM

OOO: Oh sorry, from all the rpgs that I have every played, is that G-modding is taking control of other people's characters as well as G-modding is where you are invincible. Anyway, I'll do it your way. Sorry to make an argument.

Hmm, maybe Papa Brickolini made it so Pepper could take it to the Brickster so he could get out of jail?

IC: Epsilon looked at the other agents as he boarded Coral's ship. *Oh no, not another rescue. Its getting rather annoying.* "Can we take my UA so someone can fix it when we get to DAHQ?" he asked Hotwire.

Cohrii

Apr 25 2009, 09:23 PM

OOC: Or perhaps a Sno Cone?

IC: "There probably isn't enough time to dig out the UA before we leave," replied Hotwire, "but I bet we could have the drones excavate it while we're on our way, and send it to DAHQ. With any luck it'll be there by the time we arrive. Epsilon agreed, and they contacted an Elite Drone with their request.

Once inside the submarine, Hotwire looked like a kid in a candy store. "You might want to shut your mouth before your jaw hits the floor," chuckled Helmie

B and Kat arrived at the harbor after night had fallen. In the glow of the floodlights ahead, they could see three figures in orange suits working at something by a ferry docked not far away. B drove the Fire Hammer up closer, left the engine idling, and hopped out. Kat did the same.

"This is the Dino Attack team," he called. "We're commandeering this ferry, okay?" His voice trailed off as they turned, and B and Kat saw that the first one had metal tusks, the second had wheels in place of feet, and the third had three eyes and sparks running up and down his body. Their orange uniforms were not those of city workers, but rather the uniforms of henchmen of Dr. Inferno.

Kat cursed. "First the Agents, now these punks. Have we truly no friends?" she said as they dashed back to the Fire Hammer. B switched the XMM launcher over to manual and climbed to the turret, while Kat grabbed the Cosmotronic Ray. The henchmen advanced, and the one with the sparks shot a bolt of electricity from his hands. B's XMM projectile intercepted the blast. Wheels-for-feet shot forward and rammed into Kat. She held up the Ray and let it absorb most of the momentum, but still stumbled back and let herself fall, feigning unconsciousness. When Wheels stepped, or rather rolled forward with a cry of triumph, she kicked him in the shin, and he careened into Tusks, who was running up behind him. Kat rose unsteadily to her feet and pointed the ray at Tusk guy, and he grinned, leaned forward, and bit the end of the barrel off. Then he struck Kat on the head and she fell back against the side of the Fire Hammer.

B, seeing this, leapt off of the launcher and landed feet-first on the Tusk man's head. He turned around to see Wheels-for-feet charging him, and he ducked aside, grabbed the henchman by the arm, and spun him around towards the spark guy. the collision drove both henchmen into the water, but just before they reached the edge, sparky sent an arc of electricity towards B, which struck and left the DA agent lying on the ground gasping for breath. He stood and tentatively walked over to the edge and looked down into the water. He could see several dead fish floating on the surface, but there was no sign of the henchmen. Still, no reason to go swimming until

sparkler was out of the water. B walked back to the Fire Hammer as Kat was standing shakily to her feet.

"I guess now we can get going," she said. They drove the Fire Hammer onto the ferry, working quickly so they would be gone by the time Tusky awoke. Kat walked up to the bridge, and B cast off, and soon they were on their way to Dino Island.

OOC: I just realized that Kat is the only text-based RPG character I have ever had whose name does not begin with an H. Hotwire, Helmie, Hank...I even joined the Vikings RPG as Lief Hawkstalon. I guess when the AT RPG arrives, I'll have to be more careful. 🤔

Toa Antrakha

Apr 25 2009, 09:37 PM

IC: Spino sat down, tired. He was considering the pros and cons of leaving DA.

"On one hand," Spino muttered. "I'd be free. On the other-" He frowned. "I'd be a wanted man for murder."

A scuttling sound distracted the DA agent from his thoughts. With lightening speed, Spino caught a wirey old minifigure by the throat.

"Who are you?" Spino roared. The noise caught Shade's attention; Spino could only see his glowing eyes.

"My name?" the old minifig chuckled. "I don't even *know* my name."

Spino smiled a little.

Raptor was practicing sword-play with... himself. He swung the blade at invisible enemies, dodging, leaping striking at and away from... thin air and shadows. That was what others saw. What Raptor was seeing, was a bad experience that had been burned into his mind since he was a little boy...

Aravis walked into the kitchen and found Sauro-Hunter laying on his back unconscious. She found Inferno's sticky note next to Sauro's hand. She read it, went over to the walk-in fridge and rummaged through the shelves until she found what she was looking for: A single cherry/ strawberry/ mint/ chocolate-flavored sno cone. Aravis brought it out and shoved the sugary treat into Sauro's mouth. He woke with a start.

"Am I in... Heaven?" asked Sauro, licking his lips. "Mm. That's a good sno cone."

"No." Aravis said, smiling. "In fact, if heaven is cool and comfortable, and this is hot and humid, your in Sheol."

Sauro-Hunter smiled as he got up and frowned as Aravis took a bite from a slice of the pizza without even flinching.

"*Belissimo!*" Aravis exclaimed.

"How can you eat that?" Sauro asked incredulously. He pointed up. "Look what happened when I had a nibble!"

Aravis looked up.

"Yow!" she said, taking another bite of pizza.

PeabodySam

Apr 25 2009, 10:05 PM

OOO: Oh, yeah, that's right... Just so you guys know, Ben Gunn is not allowed to leave the Goo Caverns, because... let's just say that his presence in the Goo Caverns is vital to the final battle...

It's okay, Blueheart. I know you didn't mean to start an argument or anything, just doing what you thought was right.

Correction, Antrakha: there *was* a Vikings RPG.

IC: Spino put down the strange Minifig. "Well," Spino shrugged, "what are you doing down here?"

The Minifig smiled. Spino now saw that he was very old, with a long beard and wearing rags for clothes. "The answer to the question that which you ask would be one that I myself may not be entirely sure of the answer. Why and how I ended up down here is a mystery, perhaps one that a mission should focus on solving. As for why I stay down here, down here is the greatest refuge from the outside world. Or, as I was contemplating earlier, if there indeed is an outside world, or unless I'm in the outside world and taking refuge from the inside world. It's a very interesting matter, if you think about it."

Spino rose an eyebrow. "Right. Well, you could get hurt down here. There's all these Mutant Dinos, even though I hear that the Dino Attack team has eliminated most of them."

The old Minifig's smile disappeared. "They're gone? Oh... what a shame... after all, since they're little more than just big lizards, they have become an excellent part of my diet in recent months... years... seconds, depends on which perspective you look at time."

"Perspective?" repeated Spino.

The Minifig sat down. "Sure. For example, from our perspective, these dinosaurs have probably only been around for a few months." The Minifig's gaze wandered, then he quickly snatched a fly out of the air. Looking it over, he continued: "To this fly, the large lizards have been around

for centuries, because its life is so short in comparison to ours and others." He popped the fly into his mouth, chewed, then gestured towards the ground. "And the rock on which I stand, its life has been so long that the dinosaurs have only been here for a fraction of a milisecond! And, if we start to look at the big picture - "

"Okay," interrupted Spino, not sure he wanted to hear any more. "I get it. So, you don't mind the Mutant Dinos? You eat them?"

"Well, I'm surprised you haven't eaten any yet!" shrugged the old Minifig. Spino cringed at the idle thought of sitting in a dining room with Shade as the main dish. "After all, aren't you trapped down here, same as me? No wait, you're free down here, same as me..."

"I'm not trapped down here," replied Spino. Then, the thought came to him that maybe this crazy old Minifig knew something he didn't. "Wait... are you saying that D-Rex or Ogel are trapping us Dino Attack agents down here?"

The Minifig never answered. Instead, he didn't even notice that Spino had spoken. "I've been speaking to several others earlier... Oh, yes, now I remember! ... no, I don't remember - wait, I do! They were dressed similar to you, and their names were Rexybeard and Greyx! Perhaps you're on the same mission as them? No, because everyone's mission is a unique mission of life... unless you're talking about missions that aren't about life, but take place within one's life."

Spino was silent for a moment. Then, he inquired, "Rexybeard and Greyx? Do you mean Rex and Greybeard?"

The old Minifig shrugged. "Perhaps. I could never get their names straight..." Then, he stood up on all four, and began to walk away.

"Wait, where are you going?" Spino shouted.

~~OOO: EDIT: Oh, looks like Antrakha edited out the thing about Spino and Ben Gunn... I never said that Ben Gunn couldn't appear, I just said that he had to stay in the Goo Caverns...~~

~~Ah, well. Unless he re-edits his post and puts back in the thing about Spino and Ben Gunn, I guess I'll just put this post in strikethrough and consider it noncanon.~~

Toa Antrakha

Apr 25 2009, 10:12 PM

OoC: Actually, Spino's in the Goo Caverns, hiding. He's ashamed at what he did. OK. That's cleared up.

EDIT: You can un-cross that edit, PeaSam. 🤔

IC: "I feel like I'm gonna die from that!" Sauro exclaimed. Aravis smiled.
Maybe, maybe not, she thought at him.

Spino caught up with the senile minifig.

Why the MegaBlok am I still here?, Spino thought. He felt a little baggie in his pocket. The DA agent took it out and, with the help of his head lamp, found out that inside of it was a piece of cake. Spino remembered when his mother had given it to him the day he had left for the DA Academy.

The Academy. Spino chuckled at a memory that crept into his mind.

Sauro, Raptor and Spino were sneaking into one of their neighbors' dorms. Each DA agent-to be carried a portable gravity lift, snickereing. Spino pointed out where to place the GLs; One by the ladder to the top bunk and the other two on floor, where one roommate would roll out of bed each morning.

What had happened after that? Spino chuckled.

We got in so much trouble

"Hey, Mister!" he called to the old minifig. The man stopped, crouching in a Smeagol-like fashion. "Would you like some cake?"

Toa Antrakha

Apr 26 2009, 07:40 PM

IC: The minifig's eyes widened at the mention of cake. Without a second thought, he plunged into the darkness.

Raptor got up off the ground. The DA agent's eyes were red. Cursing his reaction, he shoved his sword in its scabbard.